

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### LITTLE BROWN HANDS.

They drive home the cows from pasture  
Up through the long shady lane,  
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat  
field,  
All yellow with ripening grain.  
They find, in the thick, waving grasses,  
Where the scarlet-dipped strawberry  
grows;  
They gather the earliest snowdrops  
And the first crimson buds of the rose.  
They toss the hay in the meadow,  
They gather the alder blooms white,  
They find where the dusky grapes purple,  
In the soft-tinted autumn light.

They know where the apples hang ripest  
And are sweeter than Italy's wines;  
They know where the fruit is the thickest  
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate seaweeds  
And build tiny castles of sand,  
They pick up the beautiful seashells—  
Pearly banks that have drifted to land.

They wave from the tall rocky treetops,  
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings,  
And at night time are folded in slumber  
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who tell bravely are strongest;  
The humble and poor become great;  
And from those brown-handed children  
Shall grow mighty rules of state.

The pen of the author and statesman,  
The noble and wise of our land;  
The sword and the chisel and palette  
Shall be held in the little brown hand.  
—Mary H. Krout (Written at the age of  
fourteen.)

## STORY TELLER.

### MOST TRULY ONE.

#### I.

"Goodby, darling: goodby, Mr. Marston."

"Now, then, any more for the shore? Who's for the shore?"  
"Bon voyage, sweetheart. Come back strong and well."

"Who's for the shore? Tender's waiting. Mind that rope, sir."

The last words were addressed to a handsome, pale-faced man of some 26 years, who had just torn himself from the arms of a lady on board an Orient liner at anchor off Tilbury. He was but one of many saying farewell to friends bound for the other side of the globe, perhaps never to return.

As Walter Terrell stepped on to the ladder at the ship's side hot tears were in his eyes, and he dared not look. The parting with Lena Marston, the woman he hoped ere another year was over their heads to make his wife, was harder than he had anticipated. He loved her with a love which he had never given to any one else; in this hour of parting he felt that it was perhaps unwise she should ever leave him, and as the tender moved away from the huge vessel and the water flowed between them he wished from the bottom of his heart that she were not going.

She stood at the ship's side throwing kisses to him, and he returned them fervently. Not till now had the voyage, which the doctors declared to be so important for her health's sake and which she was taking with her father to Australia, and the prospect of six months' or more separation, been fraught with such intangible terrors.

But the screw of the tender revolved with cruel indifference to the thoughts of the lovesick man, and ere he reached the shore the ocean-going vessel itself began to move. Now that it was impossible to do so, he asked himself why had he not gone round to Plymouth with her? Then he wondered whether the immutable decrees of Providence would permit him to see her again, and a silent prayer went up from his heart that he might not only see her again, but see her with that glow of health on her cheeks to which they had been a stranger since he had known her. Anyway, their love in the time to come should be, and no doubt would be, only the more firmly and deeply rooted for this separation.

Walter Terrell waited with an impatience and an anxiety which he could neither explain nor reason away for the letter which Lena promised she would post at Plymouth, and which he received in due course. It was just the letter he expected—warm, loving, hopeful. But it contained one item that served to strengthen the curious sense of misgiving which had taken possession of him. She had met on board the brother of a school friend, a most delightful man whose acquaintance she made some years ago, when he was a mere boy. Was it jealousy at W. Terrell's heart? Not for a moment would he admit any such thing, but as he sat down to reply to

Lena's letter he knew that doubt colored his words.

A second letter from her left matters where they were. For the life of him he could not say why, but the fact remained, that an idea, a foreboding had crept into his soul which ought never to have found lodgment there. In vain he sought to dispel it. The result was inevitable. He grew thoroughly miserable and out of sorts, and try as he would to assure himself that he was taking an unreasonable view of things, that view predominated.

#### II.

The truth was that Walter Terrell needed a voyage as much as Lena Marston. A man of some means, enough, at any rate, to him without work if he chose to live very modestly, he adopted the profession of letters, and pegged away at his manuscripts day and night like the veriest hack. More than once his doctor had warned him that if he persisted in taxing his nervous energy as he did, disaster was inevitable, but he was warned in vain. He suffered considerably with his eyes, and their weakness bothered him and hampered his work. He was now writing a book on political economy, and was putting into it research and thought which he hoped would place his name in the forefront. Only the necessity of not breaking the continuity of his labors induced him to abandon all notion of going to Australia with Lena Marston and her father.

Even at the end of some six weeks, when he received a letter from Colombo, he had not shaken off the despondent fit. He tried to conceal it from her in his reply, and then threw himself into a learned, exhaustive and exhausting dissertation on the laws of supply and demand. What a pity he could not apply to himself the moral of the dependence of the two! The demands he made on his energy were undoubtedly greater than the supply, and that the latter should grow less and less, until it finally disappeared, was not wonderful.

Walter Terrell finished that part of his task to rise from his desk one night and stagger across his den like one who had imbibed unwisely. He fell back into an arm chair and faintness seized him. A million spots danced before his eyes. A crisis of some sort was at hand. With an effort he reached the bell handle, pulled it hard, and remembered nothing more till he found himself on a bed with his doctor and man-servant beside him. As he opened his eyes he still saw those strange spots before him, and the room was very dim.

"Why don't you turn the gas up?" he asked. "It is full on, sir," said the servant.

"Really," he answered, "then my eyes are very bad to-night."

"You must see an oculist," put in the doctor, and that without delay.

It was the doctor's opinion that the weakness of Walter Terrell's eyes had saved a collapse of the whole man. With his eyes, unhappily, there was something seriously wrong, but he little realized how wrong!

The next morning he went to the oculist and had then thoroughly examined. The eye doctor considered the occasion one for plain speaking.

"You are," he said, bluntly, "in danger of going blind. By the utmost care it may be possible to save your eyes. But you must rest them entirely."

"You do not mean to say that I may go blind really?" cried the unhappy man.

"I do, indeed, I am sorry to say. Your eyes have been neglected and overtaxed. But I hope they are not beyond human skill to set right."

The oculist probably knew his optimism to be unwarranted. Gradually Walter Terrell's sight faded. Day by day he underwent the most terrible of trials—that of waiting and watching while the eyes grew weaker and weaker, and dread doom of darkness settled down.

It was a time of nameless misery, of despair, of sullen resignation. To be blind! Never to see God's light and the beauties of God's earth again! How awful! Even that could be endured if he had the love for which his soul yearned, now more than ever, and no question weighed with him more than that which recurred to him again and again:

"What would Lena say to a blind man?" Could he ask her to marry him now? Could he let her marry him? Fate had, indeed, borne out his forebodings with bitter irony.

Would he, he had speculated, ever see his darling again? How little he had anticipated the character of the answer to be given to the dread query. She might stand at side, she might gaze into his eyes, she might press his hand, but he would never more be permitted to see her!

It seemed, however, as though fate had not yet dealt with him as hardly as she intended. Weeks went by and no further letter came from Lena. What did it mean? At first his affliction proved so absorbing that he only realized vaguely the lapse of time. But now he began to wonder, and gradually another conviction seized him. As he would never see her again, neither would he ever hear from her again.

"Merciful heaven," he cried, "what have I done that these blows should fall so thick and fast? Why does not Lena write? I cannot believe her cruel and disloyal—and yet."

He thought of writing to tell her all, but while he hesitated to dictate his inmost thoughts to another, something compelled him to await a communication from her, and that communication never came. Poor, crushed and broken Walter Terrell! A few months had wrought a shocking change for him. The mid-day sun of youth had long ere the gloaming suffered an eclipse more complete and terrifying than night's darkest hour.

Week succeeded week, and philosopher as he was, he grew in time to accept his fate and even to persuade himself that it was better to have parted thus than to have faced the anguish of a separation demanded by duty. His dearest hopes were blighted; he was sorely disappointed in the girl for whom he cared so tenderly and so truly, and life was a blank. Her action was mysterious in the extreme. In his heart Walter Terrell believed she had repented of the promise she gave him, and lacked the courage to withdraw it, and he wished he had his eyes, if only that he might himself write and release her from it.

The month which was originally to have seen her in London again was at hand. Would she return? or would she taken up her abode at the Antipodes as her schoolfellow's sister-in-law? The thought sent a knife to Walter Terrell's heart, and made his sightless eyes smart again in their helplessness.

#### III.

Little dreamed he of what really had happened on the other side of the world.

Lena Marston arrived in Australia all the better for her voyage, and her constant thought was of the delight Walter would experience if this improvement continued.

Her satisfaction was destined to be short-lived. At Melbourne she went to stay with some friends, and the very day after her arrival, was taken seriously ill. Typhoid, that bane of Victoria's beautiful capital, seized her, and for some days her life was despaired of. She recovered only to find that the disease had robbed her of her hearing. She was deaf; and in the doctor's opinion doomed to remain so.

At first the blow overwhelmed her, and she almost wished she had never regained her strength to learn the terrible fate in store for her. Her first concern was for Walter Terrell. During her illness a long letter reached her from him—the last he was destined to write under the guidance of his own eye (could she but have known it)—and when she was better, she read it with eager joy. But what, she asked herself, would he say when he knew of the affliction which had overtaken her—his affianced bride?

She was not long in determining in which direction her duty lay. She could not reasonably expect him to marry her if deafness was to be her lot during the rest of her life, and the doctors gave her no hope save in a miracle. For days she lay in her soundless world turning over the dread prospect. Sometimes the thought of the long years of silence before her nearly drove her mad; at others she accepted her fate calmly.

"If only my affliction did not involve my love, I could bear with it," she said again and again.

When at length she was permitted to use a pen she courageously faced the ordeal of writing to Walter Terrell, to tell him everything, to assure him of her undying love, and to release him from an engagement which could never be fulfilled. Hot tears

fell from her eyes as she penned sentence after sentence, palpitating with her heart's blood; but it was her duty, and bitter as it was, she performed it with a relentless disregard of self.

True, there was a conviction at her heart that the man she loved would never give her up, but she attempted to smother it even as it grew. There would be for her now no marriage, no realization of life's dearest hope and ambition; yet she looked forward to the date when a reply might reach her with an anxiety which belied the sincerity of her assumption that Walter and she must necessarily part.

But no reply came. Then, clear as noonday, she thought she saw it all: Walter had not the heart to write and resign her. He had simply allowed their love to go by the board, like a mast which it was hopeless and dangerous to attempt to preserve.

"He might have written one line to say farewell—farewell!" was the only comment she made to herself.

And thus two hearts, that should have been one went their several ways, each believing of other that which was not true. There was little to return to the old country for now, and Lena Marston prolonged her stay in Australia accordingly.

#### IV.

A year or more has elapsed, and Walter Terrell has mastered his great sorrow.

He has engaged an amanuensis and settled down to work with him. He also occasionally goes out to parties and functions of interest when he can get a friend to look after him. Such a friend he has found to pioneer him on a certain night when he is invited to a grand reception given by a lady whose husband has made a fortune as an Australian squatter, and is starting a fine establishment in London.

He has been in Mrs. Monkswell's drawing-room some half hour, and is standing with his back to the door, talking to an elderly dame, when he hears the names announced: "Mr. and Miss Marston!" Then through the crowd he feels instinctively they are coming his way, and by some extraordinary intuition he knows the newcomers are the lady who should have been his bride, and her father. His whole frame is instantly suffused with emotion, and he controls himself with great difficulty.

She is approaching; she whom he has loved and loves; she who left him in his misery—albeit, she knew it not to solitude and despair.

"Do you happen to know what Marstons they who have just entered are?" he asks of his companion, with a vain attempt at hiding his concern.

"They are recently back from Melbourne—they came home in the ship which restored dear Mr. and Mrs. Monkswell to London. Do you know them?"

Before Walter could make any sort of reply the good lady had turned aside with the words:

"Ah, my dear Miss Marston, how are you? and you, Mr. Marston? So glad to see you back."

What would the sightless man have given then for one second's gaze into the face of Lena Marston? What should he do? Would she recognize him? Yes, his face was the same, his eyes were as blue as of old. A stifled cry told she had seen him, and guided by Providence alone, he proffered his hand, and it was caught in the firm but gentle grip he remembered so vividly.

"Walter!"—"Lena!"

At that instant some one attracted the attention of Mr. Marston, and the two lovers of old were left for a moment in that corner unmolested. Walter forgot that he had ever made up his mind that she had given herself to another; he realized only that she was before him, and he asked as one who has a right to ask:

"Why did you not write?"

He gazed intently with those poor blind eyes of his into her face, and she answered:

"I did write; why did you never give me one word in reply?"

"What do you mean?" he answered vaguely.

"Tell me—is there any quiet corner where we can talk? Will you lead me?"

"Lead you?" she said inquiringly. "Why, can't you walk alone?"

"Yes, but don't you know my trouble? But how show you? Lena, I am—blind! and I can't see you or a thing."

"Walter, you can't mean that—

how shocking! how terrible! and I never to know! Why did you not write? Why leave me in ignorance? I wrote and told you my trouble and all I had gone through."

"All you had gone through, Lena? How—in what way? I received no communication from you after you left Colombo."

"Then you do not know that I, too, am afflicted? That I am deaf—deaf as you are blind."

"Impossible! How can you be deaf, and yet hear what I say?"

"I can't hear you. I have not heard a word you have said. I have learnt to lip-read, and fortunately have become so expert in the art that my eyes are now most excellent substitutes for my ears."

Walter Terrell stood aghast. Had anything more remarkable than this been written in story book? She was deaf; he was blind, and yet they were holding converse as though they had all their faculties complete and unimpaired.

No need is there to follow Walter Terrell and Lena Marston through the long explanations which occupied their talk that night and during the meetings of many days to come, nor to indicate the certain result of their reunion.

The impediments to their free intercourse were not insuperable, and these two so strangely parted, and more strangely brought together again, were destined to become man and wife after all. Their love was superior to earthly woes, and never surely were man and wife more truly one. She was his eyes on essential occasions, and he was her ears when circumstances rendered the organ of sight no substitute for that of sound. Bitterly afflicted as they had been, they found in their mutual love a solace which they, and they alone, could appreciate at its true value.—*Strand Magazine.*

As the fruit season waxes it becomes burdensome to keep napery spotless. Who has not beheld with dismay one's favorite damask hopelessly discolored with peach, cherry and berry stains? Some suggestions may be of assistance in remedying the mishap. In the first place do not wash the linen before applying other remedies. To do so sets the stain almost indelibly and it then has to pass through all stages until time and the laundry leave but a pale yellow reminder, which consumption does not follow usually until the fabric is threadbare. For berry stains, have some one hold the cloth so that it says a little, and pour absolutely boiling water through the spot; rub well. If this fails, light a bit of sulphur and hold under the wet spot—a lighted match will answer; the sulphurous gas usually does the work, the stain gradually disappearing. But there are some that will not "out"—peach stains, for example. Then you must have recourse to salts of lemon, which is good, but apt to leave a hole in lieu of the stain. By extreme carelessness in its use, however, it will not do such dire damage. Take a sunny day for the task; first moisten the spot and then rub on a very little of the salts of lemon; lay the linen in the sun for two or three minutes and then wash thoroughly with soap and warm water. Success nearly always follows. Other stains, like iron rust, are more easily removed. After washing the article, squeeze lemon juice on the spots and then cover thickly with salt. Lay in the sun all day, wash, and if the rust is not entirely removed, repeat the application. This is equally good for ink stains.

A prominent physician has a theory that the proper thing to do about flies is to let them right into the house as a scavenger department. So he opens wide the windows and doors of his own dwelling, and since the first few days, when they cleared his house of the very impurities that flies are after and which he claims are sure to exist where they are debarré, they have not troubled him. The unbroken sweep of air and sunshine finished the work begun by this unique scavenger department.

## DIED.

COOK.—At North Blenheim, Schoharie Co., N. Y., September 16th, 1894, of Pneumonia, Mrs. Catherine Cook, aged seventy-seven years, 9 mos., 1 day. Deceased was a deaf-mute from infancy. She was educated at Canajoharie, Montgomery Co., N. Y. Deceased resided at the home of her daughter, Mr. James M. Keyser. "Truly my soul waiteth upon God, from him cometh my salvation."

## CALIFORNIA.

### The Compulsory Education Law Put to a Test.

#### AND RESULTS IN JOHN SHERMAN'S CHILDREN BEING SENT TO SCHOOL.

Henry Dahl Arrested for Abusing the Privileges of the Mail—Doings of the Silent Folks in Los Angeles.

From our California Correspondent.

In a tent pitched on Hudson Street in Pasadena, lives—or exists—John Sherman and his family, consisting of a wife and four children, the eldest of whom is ten years old. The man who claims this famous patronymic never spoke his name and never heard it, for he is a deaf-mute, as is also his wife. The two eldest children, aged ten and eight years, are mutes also, the youngest two possessing the usual number of senses. This strange outfit exists in bitter poverty, the half dozen bodies being sustained by the begging of the deaf boy and girl, who daily tour the city and acquire food, money and other desiderata from the charitably inclined and easily touched. The attention of the city authorities had been called to the condition of the family, but the officials had been snubbed for their pains. As there is no reason for beggary in Pasadena, and the Sherman family prefers the present life to one of more opulence and some work, the case is being seriously considered, with the view of abolishing the evident nuisance. Actuated by a desire to help the people, Street Superintendent Buchanan made arrangements with the Berkeley Institution for the Deaf to accept the deaf boy and girl and educate them for lives of usefulness, but when he proposed the plan to the parents they refused to part with the two children who support the family, and the outfit continues to subsist on the prey secured from misdirected charity.

A writ was issued, Friday afternoon, by Justice Merriam citing John Sherman to appear before him Saturday to show cause why he does not send his children to school. The compulsory education law will be tried on him.

John Sherman was before Justice Merriam, Saturday, to explain why he refused to permit his children to go to the Berkeley Institution. He said he would be willing for the two children to go to the institution if some provision could be made to support himself and the rest of the family in their absence. He was told that while the State would provide a good place for the boys, it would not support their parents, who, aside from being deaf and dumb, are able-bodied. When he was given to understand that the law would probably have its own way in this matter, he protested that he could not provide clothing and railroad transportation for the children. Justice Merriam said that in such cases provision is made for paying the expenses out of State fund on an order of the Superior Court.

Monday, in Los Angeles, the Superior Court was asked to make an order by which the mute-boy beggars could be put in a way to acquire an education and become of some use.

What will be done with the parents, is not known, but the begging is to be discouraged. It was found that connections of boat and train were not favorable, Friday, for sending the two Sherman children to Berkeley and accordingly they were taken to San Pedro, Saturday, by the constable, and then placed in charge of the captain of the steamship "Corona" to be carried northward. John Sherman has been begging for some ten years. We hope that he will realize the error of his ways, for there is no telling what his goal may be.

The 26th of August was a close, sultry day, with the sea breeze stopped and replaced by a fitful air from the desert bringing dry, filmy vapor, that partly clouded the sun and served to more tightly envelop the earth in a

hot mantle of air. The dead heat did not end with the going down of the sun, but continued till 9:30 p.m., when after an hour's preliminary of sheet-lightning and thunder, a big storm came. There was no wind, and the rain, though thrice welcome, did not remove the heat. Now we have cool days, but the experience was a peculiar one.

The following is from the Daily Times of August 31st:

ABUSED THE MAIL PRIVILEGES.  
Henry Dahl, a deaf-mute, was arrested by a Deputy United States Marshal yesterday morning, and arraigned before United States Commissioner Van Dyke on the charge of abusing the privilege of the mails. The prosecuting witness who is also a mute, alleges that Dahl sent him a threatening postal in which he stated that if he did not pay him a certain sum of money he would have him arrested. Dahl will be examined to-morrow.

The trouble appears to be that when Henry Dahl went to San Francisco, he wrote to a friend here requesting him to ship his trunks. This friend, too generous as he was, took them to the depot, but the railroad company would not receive them unless crated. They were then crated at some expense, but still the railroad would not take them. Then two dollars was requested of Mr. Dahl, and it appears his brother sent the money, and his trunks were shipped by Wells, Fargo & Co. When Mr. Dahl returned to Los Angeles, he somehow suspected his friend and demanded back the two dollars, on a postal card. The United States District Attorney was notified, and Mr. Dahl's arrest followed. Mr. Dahl is Sergeant-at-Arms of the Los Angeles Deaf-Mute Society, of which Henry Kracke is president.

James Lane returned to this city recently from several months' peddling in San Francisco and other towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Widd and daughter, Katie, with Mrs. E. C. Ould and their daughters, Fannie and Edith, took a trip to Redondo, recently to enjoy the sea breezes.

Mr. A. J. Trenholm and his wife and two children went to Portland, Oregon, last month, on the steamer "Eureka." It is a matter of sincere regret that Mr. Trenholm is not in good health. His wife has been most arduous in nursing him. Mr. Trenholm was born in Nova Scotia, and is only twenty-eight years old. He married Miss Mabel Reid, of Chicago, whose father defended President Garfield's assassin, Charles J. Guiteau.

J. E. Goux, a well-known character in Moncote, and Modesto Hars, a barber, have been arrested on complaint of Rufgia Guiterriz, charged with assaulting Juana Martinez, a deaf girl fifteen years old. The circumstances of the case are said to be most revolting, as the girl is simple minded. Goux, for a long time kept a saloon in this city, but for some time past has had no visible occupation.

R. D. Livingston had a narrow escape the other week, while out driving. His high-spirited horse got frightened and Mr. Livingston was thrown out of the buggy. His right foot got caught in the reins, the wheel passing over his ankle, and he was dragged several yards. He, however, had presence of mind, and succeeded in disentangling his foot. The horse ran away, but was caught in William Ward's garden. "Bob" is now nursing his ankle, which is not badly hurt, though.

Rev. Job Turner is expected in Los Angeles shortly. He will receive a warm welcome. All the water of California will be at his disposal for him to sample and pronounce it "excellent champagne."

ANGELICA.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 14, '94.

## NOTICES.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will deliver a lecture in relation to his recent trip to Europe, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, 7 West 18th Street, next Monday, October 1st, at 8 p.m. This will be an opportunity for gaining information which should be improved by all our deaf-mute friends in New York and vicinity.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain and Rev. Mr. Mann, are expected to take part in the 2.45 p.m. service in St. Ann's Church, next Sunday, September 30th.

A service for deaf-mutes will be conducted by Prof. W. G. Jones in the Pro-Cathedral, Amsterdam Avenue and 110th Street, next Sunday, September 30th, at 3 p.m.



NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and 14th Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base

Who have love of right in for themselves,

And not for all the race."

At the convention at Mt. Airy, Mr. Alex L. Pach discoursed ably upon the "business relations of the deaf" with the public in particular and incidentally with their deaf brethren. No one that we can name had a better right, on the strength of general qualifications and diversified experience, to tackle the topic in a gathering such as was held under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. For many years, Mr. Pach has conducted with ability and success, a large photographic establishment in Easton, Pa., and has upheld his claim of "leading photographer" in a manner that is especially gratifying to his friends and deserving of praise from everybody. Lately, Mr. Pach has removed his studios to new and elegant and enlarged quarters, and is doing more work than ever. It is hard work to make a change of location and keep up with orders at the same time, and work as he would Mr. Pach found the task too much for him. However, he is catching up rapidly, and those of the deaf who have been victims of delay can be assured of speedy fulfillment of their orders—all will be completed before October 1st.

Another striking example of success in managing a business of his own, is furnished by Mr. E. Souweine, of this city. Many years ago, when the "process" work of engraving was in its infancy, Mr. Souweine worked with a large establishment. But as photo-engraving improved and spread, the small cost and the perfect reproduction of drawings, photographs, etc., resulted in the closing up of many wood-engraving concerns. Mr. Souweine, instead of being disheartened, opened an establishment of his own, and for the past ten years has been kept busy filling orders for wood-engraving. His place has been enlarged three times since it was opened, and now to keep up with every demand, he has added photo-engraving to his plant. He employs half a dozen engravers during the busy season, and three or four all the year round.

These two samples of deaf business men might be multiplied. Any one who has been in Bellows Falls, Vt., must have noted that the largest and handsomest shoe store there is run by a deaf man—Mr. J. T. Keefe.

None of these men pose as lip-readers. Their success is due entirely to their intelligence, industry, and business acumen. It does not matter under what method they were educated, the main point, the development of their intellectual faculties, was achieved, and the result is they lead successful lives and are honored members of the community in which they live.

For the fourth time in as many years, Superintendent Johnson, of the Indianapolis Institution, has issued "Outlines" of the school work during the current term. It is a neatly printed octavo of thirty-six pages, executed at the Institution printing office, and contains all necessary information concerning the order of studies, assignment of teachers, literary and social meetings, course of study, and rules governing the Institution. Every alternate page is filled with excerpts from celebrated writers, all having a bearing upon some feature of educational training.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

An Institution for the Blind to be named after Miss Helen Keller is now being erected in London, England.

The fiftieth fall term of the Illinois Institution was opened on September 19th, with a total attendance of 461 pupils.

Wm. A. Watts, of Amsterdam, N. Y., returned from a three weeks sojourn in Schöharie County on Friday last.

Rev. Mr. Mann takes the Lucania at Liverpool next Saturday, September 22d, and will be due in New York by Saturday, September 29th.

Mr. Arthur Tucker and Miss Bettie Wickline, were married on the 18th of September. The event occurred at the residence of the bride, in West Virginia.

Joseph Cowgill, a mute, was run over by a clover huller and instantly killed on September 19th. His home was at Manchester, Ind. He was educated at the Indiana School.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Denel, who formerly lived at Alabama, N. Y., for several years, have moved to Caribou, Me., where they will reside permanently with their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Ireland.

W. E. Guss, who was recently elected president of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club, is to be wedded next month. He is well known in Philadelphia, but has lived in St. Louis for years. Congratulations!

Miss Gertrude Witschiet, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschiet, left town for Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., she enters upon her Senior year. She is a niece of Mr. George H. Witschiet, of Arlington, N. J.

A private school for deaf-mutes, to be known as the Wright Humason School, will be opened in New York City in November. It is said that Helen Keller will attend this school, and that her teacher, Miss Sullivan will accompany her.

Friends of Mr. L. W. Callahan, of West End, Pittsburg, will no doubt regret to learn that he has been and is in poor health. He some time ago had to relinquish his job as carpenter in the planing mill at Pittsburg, on account of ill health.

Mr. James G. Pool, of Hunker, Pa., will be joined in the holy bonds of wedlock on Wednesday, October 10th, to Miss Felicia Anderson, of Ursina, Pa., at the residence of the bride's parents at the latter place. Mr. Widaman gracefully acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to be present on the occasion.

Frank Widaman, of Greensburg, Pa., obtaining leave of absence, left last Saturday for the "Smoky City," where he took in the sights and met several mute friends. He then went to Homewood to see his friend, Joseph Atcheson, on his way home. Of course he had an enjoyable time while away.

Moses P. Newell, a deaf-mute living at Cleveland, O., is a lucky man. His uncle, John Newell, the deceased president of the Lake Shore Road, left a will in which the mute nephew was allowed \$500 annuity. His brother's children will get \$1000 as a start for life when they reach their majority.

Mr. H. S. Stevenson, of Philadelphia, his mother and Miss Lydia K. Denlinger, of Lancaster, Pa., spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witmeyer in North Stamford, near New Canaan. When they left for New York on their way home, they stopped at the Fanwood School, where they were very kindly conducted through the buildings and the JOURNAL office, on the 14th. They greatly appreciated the kindness of Principal Currier and Mr. Seward.

## A Mass Meeting on October 2d.

NEW YORK, September 24, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—We, the undersigned, respectfully call the attention of the deaf-mutes in the vicinity of New York and Brooklyn and the suburbs, that the golden wedding of our most beloved Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet will take place on the 15th of July next. To in some substantial way appreciate the noble work of our most revered friend in the cause of deaf-mutes in this broad country, we earnestly request a notice in the JOURNAL that a mass meeting of deaf-mutes be called in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, October 2d, for the organization of a society to that effect. Respectfully,

WM. O. FITZGERALD,  
H. J. HAIGHT,  
A. A. BARNES,  
AND OTHERS.

## Guild Notice.

Regular Meeting, of Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes, at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, between De Kalb and Willoughby Aves., Brooklyn, on Tuesday, October 4th, at 8 P.M. Object, to help the needy and destitute among deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. Mr. C. E. Green, chairman of the visiting committee, at 876 Central Ave., near Halsey, Brooklyn.

W. G. GILBERT,  
Secretary.

## WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

The first party of any consequence will be given by the Provident Aid Association on the night of November 28th, at Dexter Hall in Well's Memorial Building, the popular resort of the deaf-mutes. Thanksgiving Day comes on November 29th this year. Mr. J. J. McNeil is chairman of the committee on arrangements, and an interesting programme is looked for. A few hundred pounds of turkey will be given away this year, as before, to deserving people.

The first annual report of the Provident Aid Association is in the hands of the printers (Acheson & Co.) and will be distributed to subscribers. The president reports a good deal of work done during the past year, gives the figures and makes known some of the future plans of the Association, among which may be mentioned the fact that after a list of regular annual subscribers has been secured, the expensive employment of agents or solicitors will be dispensed with and three funds for a reserve, charity and pension objects, will be established. The pension feature of it is the most interesting of all. It will be used instead of the usual home for aged and infirm, as in favor of other states. The plan will be modeled as far as practicable on the British Deaf-Mute Pension Society, which provides for those who need aid and comfort in their declining years of life and numbers among its patrons eminent personages, from dukes, bishops, down to the humblest deaf-mute, who is expected to contribute his mite annually in order to obtain the benefits of the fund in his old age. By this means, he will not be separated from his family, but will continue to pay his rent and support himself or his aged partner as economically as possible, until he is gathered in the shadows of the other life beyond the grave. Every one must concede that this is a better plan, and it is a soothing balm to the pride of the recipients. This was the system shadowed forth in Mr. Docharty's report at the Worcester Convention. Our British cousins have evidently hit upon a model system of relief. The number and titles of the high dignitaries who lend their cordial co-operation to their system would astonish our American readers. Mr. Docharty is anxious to obtain a copy of the British Pension Aid Association, and would be glad if our British cousins would let him know through the JOURNAL where he could get one.

Your scribe met Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee wending his way down Boylston Street the other evening, and learned from him that the plans for the celebration of Gallaudet Day are well under way. The programme will consist of a banquet, a few addresses, and a lecture by an eminent personage. The details will be given out later. The success of last year will bring out a much larger attendance. Every one who chooses to come and do honor to the memory of the greatest benefactor of our class, will be welcome.

Mr. Frisbee's father is now Professor of Naval Architecture and Drawing at the Normal Art Institute. He teaches his classes in the evenings, both in Boston proper and South Boston. He draws a good-sized pay from the city for it.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes' boy Gilbert was given a vacation by the Riverside Press, and took advantage of an invitation from an old sea-captain to take a sail with him to Philadelphia, where he is enjoying the sights of the sleepy old town *a la mode* Ben Franklin, though not with a loaf of bread under his arm and crunching at it as the poverty-stricken old philosopher did. Gilbert is in the same business as old Ben was. He is a fine, strapping youth of sixteen or seventeen, with a promising future before him and a "pull" behind him, or rather I should say a "push."

Invitations are out for the wedding of the talented young lady, Miss Fanny B. Knox, of Hartford, to Mr. Timmerman, of the same place, on September 26th. They have the best wishes of their numerous friends for happiness in their wedded life.

Mr. Robert Docharty was obliged to cancel his engagement to lecture to the smart, enterprising Little Salem Society, on account of sickness in his family. One of his boys has been declining in health for a year, and one month ago, he was unfortunately prostrated with pneumonia, and for a week or two his life hung on a thread. Only faithful, unremitting attention, pulled him through, after every one, including the Doctor, had given up all hope for his life. Both Mr. and Mrs. Docharty are almost wearied out by the strain they have gone through.

Mr. Hagerty, whose case was looked after by the Provident Aid Association, has returned from his trip to the country almost restored to health, and is now back at his old trade as a laster in Lynn.

The Kansas Star under the enterprise of Foreman Trickett is already assuming the size and brilliancy of a star of the first magnitude. It was the first of the Institution papers to loom up into our view after the vacation. The *Michigan Mirror* is fortunate in having Prof. Francis D. Clarke, the dauntless champion of our best interests, at its head. He is one of those few principals who are not weak-kneed on the subject of education, and not easily allured by the power of that "communism of pelf," as the oralist ring is aptly termed,

like the Sugar Trust. His spicy comments on the out and dried proceedings of the Chautauqua Convention, are a bright evidence of his independence and keenness of vision. His epigram on the eternal swinging of the pendulum is still echoing in our midst, for only three or four weeks ago, Dr. Fay, of Hartford, after his Sunday services in Boston, referred to it in a personal conversation with the writer. Between Prof. Clarke and the deaf an affinity exists similar to that described by George Eliot in "A Minor Prophet."

"Full souls are double mirrors, making still An endless vista of fair things before Repeating things behind."

All hail to our Prophet of the *Mirror*!

"Said Pshaw" is out once more with his sarcastic comments. Who does not enjoy this bright, piquant sance on the mental pabulum of our literature? His independence of persons and things in general (I had almost said impudence) is provokingly interesting.

The *Silent World* greets us once more, and the imprudence of its editor in discussing our own interests after his admission that he had not kept track of our views and progress during the summer, which has been prolific of important events to us, is the essence of brazen effrontery beside which a drummer's assurance pales in insignificance. The statement that S. Millington Miller, M. D., was not responsible for the stupid, unscientific term of "Deaf and Dumb Mutes" in *Harper's Weekly*, is a dead give-away. It suggests unmistakably that the article was manufactured in the Mt. Airy Institution for a purpose. Whether that purpose will succeed or not, we will soon know, if the editor of *Harper's Weekly* keeps his word.

Prof. Seliney denies that any rivalry or attempt at crippling of the Gallaudet College was aimed at in his scheme of a university for the deaf (what a high-sounding term) in New York. No matter about his intentions. The act speaks for itself. We have heard of people with the best intentions in the world, who have done harm. The act is on the same plane as Prof. Bell's oft-expressed denial of any intent to harm the deaf by his views on heredity, but the mischief he did is hard to eradicate, and in all probability never will be. We ought to look at anything affecting our own interests from all points of view. Walk around it and look at its angles and projections first. Before Mr. Seliney knows it, his elaborate scheme will be gobbled up by the oralists.

FREE LANCE.

## BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes will hold the second annual harvest party, Monday evening October 8th, at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers St., Boston. Varieties of vegetables and fruits, which will be larger than last year, will be brought from the well known Hittinger Brothers' fine garden and hot houses in Belmont, Mass., and will be on exhibition at the said hall. Ex-Gov. Russell often visits the hot houses and orders vegetables. Mr. Albert A. Small has been employed for Hittinger Brothers for years past. The coming harvest party will be arranged by Chairman A. A. Small of Belmont, A. S. Tufts of Malden, and Frank B. Roberts of Boston.

E. W. Frisbee preached at the Advent Church in Lowell, Sunday afternoon. There was usually a large audience of deaf-mutes, including Miss Belle Flagg, of Boston.

Miss Grace H. Hastings, of East Aurora, N. Y., made two months' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass. They enjoyed several sails along the north shore to Beverly and Salem Willows. The paradise of Bostonians of means and leisure, that charmed section of country known as "the North Shore," represents to our modern Athenians what the slopes of the Hudson and the shores of sea-girt Long Island would to the New Yorker, if only these separate and distinct outlying territories could be combined in one. Neither the American metropolis nor yet London or Paris can offer its exact equal, since in no region within so short a distance of any of these great cities is to be found such a felicitous union of land and water, of wooded shores and rugged coast, of nature grown so coquettish as to exhale a compound extract of salt air and the aromatic odor of the pines.

Miss Hastings and her friends also visited Plymouth, a quaint and historic town, for two hours before it was time to return to the steamer. Some time later they went to Portsmouth, N. H., and Kittery Point, Maine, and remained a few days. They had delightful drives and healthful sports in the vicinity. It is beautiful along the River Piscataqua. One morning they were invited to sail to the Isle of Shoals, a distance of ten miles from the Portsmouth, N. H., harbor. They returned home, highly pleased with their sojourn.

E. W. Frisbee will conduct services Sundays during the absence of Rev. S. Stanley Searing, who is at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and will be at the St. Stephens, Oct. 7th, at 7:30 P.M., in Lynn.

PARENTS make a great mistake in keeping their children at home until two or three weeks after school has opened. And we are happy to say that but few have done so this term. It retards their progress, allows others pupils to get ahead of them, and makes the child work at a disadvantage; which is of course very discouraging both to the pupil and the teacher. Pupils should always be on hand at the opening of the school.—*The Washingtonian*.

## INDIANA.

## Interference with the Evansville Day School.

PROF. PAUL LANGE EXPLAINS THE TROUBLE—A NEWSPAPER EDITORIAL ON THE MATTER.

The Evansville, Ind., *Tribune* of September 17th, contains the following:—

Prof. Paul Lange, of the local deaf-mute school had published in the *National Exponent*, of Chicago, an article giving a full account of Professor Kerney's recent visit to Evansville, where he advocated the abolishment of the institution in this city.

The latter gentleman was extremely anxious to have the deaf-mutes of this city and vicinity, attend the State school at Indianapolis. The cheeky attempt has been resented by Prof. Lange, who feels very greatly chagrined over the fact that the former instructor of the home school is now pulling the strings for another institution. A reporter for the *Tribune* called on Prof. Lange this morning and obtained the following interview:—

"I have been offered a better position in one of the government departments at Washington, but refused, hoping to eventually secure a State institution here. When I arrived in Evansville I found the attendance of deaf-mutes decreased from 17 to 8 pupils. This was due, as I was subsequently informed, to my predecessor's unprofessional conduct in visiting parents and urging them to send their children to the school in this city. In November of the year I came, I was taken ill with typhoid fever, which kept me bed-ridden for a period of ten weeks, Miss Reining assuming charge of the school during my illness.

"Taking advantage of my illness, Mr. Kerney came to Evansville and again used his influence with parents of pupils, without, however, accomplishing anything. When taken to task for this despicable piece of business, Mr. Kerney, in a tone of injured innocence, denied the accusation as base slander. He offered no proof to the contrary. Upon my recovery I wrote to Mr. Johnson, the Superintendent of the Indianapolis Institute, upbraiding him for his apparent unprofessional conduct in allowing such interference on the part of one of his teachers. Mr. Johnson answered in a very courteous letter, stating that he bore no ill-will toward Evansville, and that he never had been or would be guilty of interfering with the local school. I subsequently met Mr. Johnson and found in him a most courteous and honorable gentleman, a man thoroughly qualified for the eminent position he occupies.

"In regard to the late squabble referred to by a morning paper yesterday, I will say that it arose from an editorial in the *National Exponent*, a journal published at Chicago in the interest of the deaf. The editor takes Mr. Kerney and Superintendent Johnson to task for trying to have the school for the deaf here discontinued. Supt. Johnson justly resents the imputation of being responsible for Mr. Kerney's conduct here. Mr. Kerney came here last August ostensibly as Mr. Johnson's emissary. Mr. Johnson denying all connection with the matter, places Mr. Kerney in the position of a meddler acting on his presumed authority of his chief.

"It was well for Mr. Kerney that I was absent from the city at the time he presented his petition to the City Council, requesting the same to discontinue our school, as I could have made it decidedly interesting for him in asking him to explain a multitude of misrepresentations in his petition. But Mr. Kerney was aware of my absence, and doubtless knew what he was about."

Many of the Councilmen, it will be remembered, did not take kindly to Prof. Kerney's suggestions at the time they were made. Mr. Von Behren was of the opinion that the home school should be maintained here. Mayor Hawkins expressed himself as follows:—

"I believe in educating our deaf children here, regardless of expense. If home influence is a value in the education of a hearing child, how much more so must it be in the case of the deaf?"

Professor Lange has a class of fifteen pupils at present. The number will be increased shortly, as two deaf-mutes from Howell and one from Huntingburg will start in some time next month.

The *Tribune* also contains the subjoined editorial:—

## IT LOOKS CHEEKY.

"The *Tribune* regards the interference of Prof. Charles Kerney, of Indianapolis, in the affairs of the Evansville deaf-mute school, as cheeky, to say the least.

"When Prof. Kerney was looking for a job, he was enthusiastic in advocacy of the establishment in this city of a deaf-mute school. He used the papers freely to emphasize his views, and declared that proper protection of those who were compelled to depend upon the sign language, demanded that a city the size and importance of Evansville furnish them with the necessary facilities of education. Professor Kerney clung to these views all the time he was here with a tenacity that was commendable, and when the school board finally decided that it was pay-

ing too much money out for the maintenance of this school, Prof. Kerney made frantic efforts to dissuade the board from the determination to cut the salary, laying particular stress upon the growing importance of the Evansville deaf-mute school.

"Really, Prof. Kerney's attitude in the matter makes it appear that his former position was merely a selfish one, and was taken by him for the sole purpose of holding him in a job. Was Prof. Kerney sincere then, or is he sincere now? In his assumption of opposite roles he completely stultifies himself, and lays himself open to criticism. If the Evansville deaf-mute school is to be discontinued, the School Board can reach such a conclusion without any suggestions from Prof. Kerney, and we suggest that the clever Professor maintain his credit in Evansville by keeping his hands out of matters that shouldn't concern him."

## MOUNT AIRY, PA.

The Institution opened for the third time since its removal from Philadelphia, last Tuesday week. The day was a very disagreeable one, raining and making the grounds so soft that one would have to be continually on the lookout for fear of stepping into a pool. Nevertheless, the pupils came in by almost every train. Quite a number of new ones have been admitted and everything is at its height again.

Superintendent Crouter preached in the chapel on Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. He took for his text Jeremiah 32:19. He spoke on the opening of another school year, and said that the pupils should strive and do all they could this term. He said we should work diligently and righteously and our doings would bring us good fruit.

It's the same old story again. The Fanwoods deny "professionalism" in their ranks. That was just what we thought the answer would be. The "aged chestnut" came their way. "Of course a team is never to receive credit when in the case of school *versus* school, teachers and officers play on one side and help them to win. Why not let the boys play themselves? So much more the honor to the school that plays only pupils and wins. If Hamm could pitch as well as Hare, then why didn't he occupy the box and win his spurs, which would be more honor to Fanwood, because he is a pupil; and if there were players any better than McKean, then why could they not show up and together with Hamm make it a Fanwood victory pure. We have nothing to say against the Fanwoods playing teachers and officers on their team when they meet some hearing club. But when a school plays another school, then teachers and officers must go. The Mt. Airy eleven was never asked to play football with the Fanwoods. Manager Davis thought of arranging a game with the Fanwoods, but has made no date with Manager Fox yet.

We have with us the only Harris Taylor, fresh from the land of Steers. He is teaching Language and Literature in the Manual department. He watched the football team practice on Saturday mornings and seems to take lots of interest in sports.

There have been many new changes made during the vacation. A new dormitory has been built, and many other changes have been made, so the institution is more homelike now.

One accident occurred during vacation. Ernest Cerbridge, a pupil of the manual department, had the misfortune of losing one of his legs. Railroad walking was the cause, and now he hobbles around on crutches. This should be a warning to the rest of our pupils. So many of the deaf get killed on the railroad track, that it is about time a law should be made forbidding any one but railroaders on the railroad tracks.

BONES.  
MR. AIRY, PA., Sept. 24, '94.

## One Teacher's Vacation.

Mr. d'Estrella enjoyed his vacation in the mountains to the core of his heart. He first went to Shasta City as a guest of Miss R. Craddock. During his six weeks' stay he visited the mines around there, walking mile after mile as far as fifteen, with his camera and sketch-book. The great strike frustrated his plan of going to Old Mt. Shasta. However, he succeeded in going aloft over a distance of sixty miles along the railroad through a score of tunnels, and over as many trestles—this was rather a risky tramp.

One night darkness overtook him between two tunnels, and so he was obliged to pass the night in a roofless shanty without blankets and without anything to eat. At one time he was attacked by two fierce dogs, against which he defended himself with his loose coat and camera-box. At another time, while he was taking a view of Mt. Shasta, just by the railroad, an engine passed, bringing ahead two track cars of the government soldiers with rifles in hands. One rifle was leveled at him. This was the first time in about a week that any trains had run from Red Bluff to Dunsmuir. The incident served as a warning and prevented Mr. d'Estrella from going further, but he rested himself for a week amidst the beauties of the mountains at Castella under the brow of the Crags. The roads around Shasta City were so rough that they wore two pairs of shoes out for him. The town has had an interesting history. It

was once the liveliest one in Northern California, but like most mining towns it has changed much, and now looks more dead than alive. Many incidents have been told well worth reading. Miss Craddock's father is a pioneer stage man, having spent more than thirty-five years on the road; he passed through the vicissitudes of gold fever. Miss Craddock has a vivid remembrance of her childhood days, and few girls have had as many remarkable escapes and enjoyed as many interesting incidents as she has. The few surviving old miners still regard her as a wonder. The younger generation works hard to revive the almost dying town by organizing clubs and keeping up a series of entertainments. Miss Craddock, on nearly every occasion, is expected to give a reading in signs, which she seldom declines to do.

Mr. d'Estrella's later outing was two weeks' camping with a party in Mendocino. The camp was a lovely spot in Navarro River, in the heart of a virgin forest of redwoods, where scarcely a stroke of an axe has ever been heard. The folks had almost everything perfect for pleasure as much as comfort. The object was to live as lively as possible. The girls managed to live up to this standard, but the boys partly dodged it, taking up rifles and rods. They had breakfast at 9, swimming at 12, dinner at 2 and supper at 7, and sleep at 11. The cooking was splendid, the swimming refreshing, and the sleep delicious. Around the campfire blazing high the folks sang, danced, told stories and played games. Neither children nor old people were included in the party, if we except a little Scotch terrier. The folks put etiquette aside and let cares alone, and abandoned themselves to the soothing effects of nature. It is to be hoped that there will be a reunion during the Christmas recess, with illustration slides from the negatives taken of the camp.—*Berkley News*.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

There are very few persons, outside of a printing house who have a general idea of how books and newspapers are published. It frequently happens that typographical errors are discovered in daily papers. Of course, the reader comes to the conclusion that it is the "intelligent compositor." Now since they are not familiar with the printing business their remarks are allowed to go unnoticed, but whenever one in the profession makes such assertions, it is then time to call him down. The *Silent World* in its last week issue, in trying to correct one of its western contemporaries, states that Dr. Miller never used the term "deaf and dumb mutes" in his manuscript, when he wrote his article on the Pennsylvania Institution which appeared in a recent issue of *Harper's Weekly*, and says that "it was one of those peculiar tricks of the type, or more correctly, a blunder of the compositor that placed it to his (Dr. Miller's) credit."

We don't know, neither do we care, how the editor of the *Silent World* became informed of the fact that Dr. Miller did not write the term as the article in *Harper's Weekly* credits him, but we do insist that he lay the blame where it properly belongs. Harper Bros' printing house is considered one of the finest in the country, its facilities are of the highest class,—we know whereof we speak as we have often visited the establishment, and inspected it from its pressroom to the composing room. Granted that the term "deaf and dumb mutes" did not appear in Dr. Miller's manuscript, why blame the compositor, when the article after it was set up was carefully read by the experienced proof reader, afterwards re-read by the editor, and perhaps by the author himself.

A semi-mute, residing not more than one hundred miles from the New York City Hall, told us recently that its sixteen months baby could articulate more words than he could. Good gracious, if this is a fact, when the dear little thing grows up it will be hard to beat. The children of deaf-mutes can and do speak some times, and this is a case worth recording.

"Said Pshaw" is still at it. It appears that he is still loaded with poetry, not Coney Island soda. By the way he must have been bluffing when he said he was going to visit Gotham and Coney Island, for all of our "silent quill drivers" have said nary a word about it.

It is the Michigan *Mirror* now. The word "deaf-mute" has disappeared. A few years ago it also used to be the "Deaf-Mute Optic," but the word "deaf-mute" it seems was objectionable, and was dropped. We also observe that other papers published at Institutions for the deaf are following suit and dropping the word "deaf-mute." Can any one tell us why this is so? Do not all answer at once. Prof. Clarke, having been guilty twice, is given the preference.

A. QUAD.

## Services at St. Francis Xavier's.

Catholic deaf-mutes are invited to attend the services at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, 16th St. West of Fifth Ave., every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., Director.



## NEW YORK.

### The Hotel Resort Soon to Be a Thing of the Past.

### A CLUB-ROOM ALMOST ASSURED.

Dr. Gallaudet at Home—Comments on a Variety of Matters, Personal and Otherwise.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Those well-known and comfortable plush-covered settees that range along the two end walls of the Fifth Avenue Hotel's spacious, though seldom used barroom, went begging for their regular customers last Sunday.

Just after church in the afternoon, a few deaf-mutes, to kill time, apparently, strolled through the hotel corridor to see if anything out of the ordinary had taken place. They were alone, and that fact opened their eyes, while a queer sensation seemed to take possession of them.

Besides themselves, but one other solitary deaf-mute was using the hotel. As he explained, his presence was from an anxiety to know what the daily papers had to say. Had he been any other individual than a Union League member, little notice would have been taken of the fact. As he was one of the 67th Street boys, it was a novelty to see him making use of the hotel, when the Union League club-room was so little way further uptown.

The frequent crying down of the hotel quarters as a place of congregation for deaf-mutes, has taken some little effect. It has also, apparently, hastened the movement now near completion, by the Fanwood Quad Club to acquire suitable club quarters.

Of course all the mutes of Gotham are not Quad Club members. However, the Quad Club is so constructed, that sooner or later the greater part of the metropolitan deaf will find a welcome at their club-rooms on certain days of the week. On Sunday, anyhow, with very little doubt.

The Quad Club's executive committee, not all, but a part of them, have been keeping mum, but doing a large amount of work. Their efforts in the club-room direction will doubtless be shortly realized. Their report at the next meeting October 6th, will reveal some interesting club-room details, and though we are not officially informed, there has been enough let out to warrant the statement the club room will be located within the area bounded by Fourteenth and Fifty-ninth Streets, Third and Seventh Avenues.

The New Yorkers present at the New Jersey picnic speak in high terms of the excellent management that prevailed, and the handsome prizes that were offered in the different athletic events. The ball game demonstrated the ability of the St. Joseph Institute boys to play ball. We considered Bettels a sure first in the bicycle race, but when a hearing man starts in a race, it is well enough for a racer like the aspiring Bettels to take second place. What was up with Charley LeClerc? It was supposed he had a cinch on the half-mile. Perhaps old age is beginning to tell on the "Post's" chances of winning prizes on the cinder-path. The Quaker City tug-of-war team should have kicked at President Nash's competing in the tug-of-war. With him at anchor, the Jersey boys had a man equal to any two of their opponents. Boyd has been at the sport long enough to have run the hundred yards in eleven seconds.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet arrived safe and sound from his European tour Saturday last. He looked considerably tanned, appeared to have grown stouter, and otherwise evidenced by personal appearance the trip had improved his health. He was in his accustomed place at the deaf-mute services at St. Ann's on Sunday, Mr. Wm. G. Jones assisting him in conducting the exercises. While Dr. Gallaudet spent his time chiefly in England and Ireland, Rev. Mr. Mann, who accompanied him, on the trip across the ocean, made a more extended tour of the other cities of Europe. Mr. Mann is expected to reach New York during this week. An informal reception will be tendered both the reverend gentlemen on October 1st, in the guild room of St. Ann's Church, on which occasion they will treat the assembly to a review of their trip. Later in the season, Dr. Gallaudet will speak more minutely on the work he was engaged in while in England and Ireland.

Tom Grogan, who managed the Xavier Club's side of the game at the New Jersey Picnic, feels elated over the good showing of his men.

A return game is talked about, to happen before the present season comes to an end.

The idea of tendering Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet some token of esteem on the occasion of their golden wedding anniversary, meets with general commendation. The anniversary happens on July 15th. June 3d is Dr. Gallaudet's birthday. A suggestion of Mr. Alex. McIlwraith seems a good one. It is to have a reception

in honor of the happy event during the coming winter, and on July 15th, have an excursion to the Gallaudet Home, at Poughkeepsie.

During the recent sojourn of the Cincinnati team in this city, W. E. Hoy was made to feel at home on more than one occasion. He was the centre of a select and jolly party of ladies and gentlemen one evening. To be sure all were deaf. The ladies took a particular interest in the base ball player, all of which was duly appreciated. One of the young men comparing the party turned the conversation on lip-reading, and those who could talk and read the lips called up sentence after sentence for each other's gratification and enlightenment. The gentleman who started this amusement told his lady companion Hoy was as deaf as a post and as dumb as an oyster. She was in doubt, from the case with which Hoy rattled away with his finger talk. To test the subject she was induced to say something to Hoy in speech, being assured he would not understand, she turned to Mr. Hoy, and with all eyes on her lips said as plain as daylight: "I love you." Of course Hoy, who was not dumb by any means, and a good lip-reader, got under those three words as if they were a fly ball from one of the Giant's bats. He averted a home run, as the fair young miss, finding she was duped, hid her face in her handkerchief, much to the amusement of the company. The young lady has not yet ceased blushing.

John E. O'Brien is reported to have secured a clerkship in the Register's office, this city.

The engagement of Mr. J. Wagele and Miss Belle Brown, both of Newburgh, N. Y., is exercising the gossip of their New York friends.

A business meeting and social wind-up was the item set down for this Wednesday evening by the deaf-mute promoters of the League of the Sacred Heart. They convened at the residence of Miss Emma Gallagher, Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kinsley entertained Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ward, of Newark, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, and several other friends, at their home on Cooper Street, Brooklyn, on the evening of September 22d.

Peter Redington leaves this Monday for a fortnight's sojourn with friends who abide along the Hudson River towns.

Mrs. M. J. Murphy is preparing for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Josephine Collins, of Rome, N. Y. She will probably remain for the most part of the winter as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Collins.

A case of a suit for \$5,000 damages was recently brought to light in a Brooklyn court. The claimant sued for the loss of his power of speech, due to a blow he received in a street fight. Although able to hear as usual and attend to his business, he has been unable to make his wants known except in writing. He is a bartender, and overtures have been made him to take a course in the sign-language.

Services at St. Francis Xavier's were conducted on Sunday by Rev. Father Stadlerman and Rev. Mr. Howle. The attendance was fair.

January 16th has been taken by the Union League as the date for their annual ball. The Committee are yet to be appointed.

All this fuss over the late Kendall-Fanwood game is extremely amusing from a Kendall point of view. What if Messrs. Hare and McKean were teachers. That does not say the Fanwood team had anything savoring of professionalism in their make up. We do not wonder but the Fanwood Club, from Manager Fox down to the players left at home on the reserve list, wish the Kendalls had won. It would have been humiliating, perhaps, but not so cantankerous upon their glory of winning, since they did win, as the excuse and other newspaper talk has been. There is another nine of school boys in New York, who can give the Kendalls a tussle, and come out ahead with little doubt in New York, Fanwood has a "gym," it didn't have before the game last May. The college boys have had an advantage in that respect. The result of the next contest, if another is played, is already a foregone conclusion.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain and family have decided to make their home on the west side of the city.

The Manhattan Literary Association will extend a "welcome home" to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, at St. Ann's Sunday School, 18th Street West of Fifth Avenue, on Thursday evening, October 18th, at eight o'clock. Refreshments will be served without extra charge. All deaf-mutes are invited to co-operate with the Association. The admission fee on the occasion will be 25 cents, and all profit arising therefrom will be donated to the Gallaudet Home.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

### THE SOLDIER WAS A DIPLOMATIST.

A good story of the Duke of Wellington is told. After one of the battles in Spain he invited a young officer, who had exhibited conspicuous bravery, to dine with him in his tent. Riding by some short while afterward, the duke overheard the young man exultantly proclaim, "I am going to dine with Wellington to night."

"You might vouchsafe me the prefix of 'Mr.' at least, Captain," remarked the duke dryly.

"Not at all, my lord," retorted the unabashed youth, "I should not speak of Mr. Caesar or Mr. Alexander, so why should I talk of Mr. Wellington?"—*Sheffield Telegraph.*

Those well-known and comfortable plush-covered settees that range along the two end walls of the Fifth Avenue Hotel's spacious, though seldom used barroom, went begging for their regular customers last Sunday.

## COLUMBUS.

### The School Attendance Almost Reaches the Limit.

### THE LADIES AID SOCIETY MEET.

To Hold a Fair December 1st, in Aid of the Home Fund—Other Notes.

From our Columbus correspondent.

The school routine though yet in its infancy for the year is progressing finely. Scarcely a jar is visible. That which is most gratifying to teachers and others concerned is the prompt attendance of pupils this year. Never before within our recollection have they come so promptly. Already the number is up to within five of the full quota which the building was to hold, 350. When the attendance exceeds that figure the accommodations begin at the crowding station. One would think that owing to the hard times parents would more likely keep their children at home to assist at work. Happily this is not the case. It is more than likely that parents and pupils are beginning to appreciate the importance of having the children here at the opening of the term. Tardiness gives them a back-set in their class standing which is sure to work against their promotion. This is one of the results of having a person especially to look after the school department to encourage the teachers and pupils in their work and to have system in every thing that pertains to the school work without which nothing can succeed well. The attendance up to date is 345. The girls are in the majority, numbering 174 to 171 boys. The trustees held their monthly meeting Saturday, and after attending to regular routine business opened bids for supplies during the year. The institution will get its coal for the next year at \$1.38 and \$1.44 per ton; its meat from 7 to 10 cents per pound, and milk at 18 cents a gallon and cream at 60 cents. These are considered quite cheap. There were bids for flour and butter, but no contract was entered upon as the Board could not agree upon the many grades and prices offered. A committee was appointed to report at the next meeting upon the matter. Mr. Heller the secretary of the Board resigned, and Superintendent Eagleson was unanimously chosen to the place.

The Ladies Aid Society for the Home Fund held its regular meeting Thursday evening, at the home of Miss Stelzig at the City Park. There were twenty-two members in attendance. Two additions were made to the Society, Misses Annie F. Rodman and Lottie Jones. Mrs. A. W. Mann made it a point to be present, coming all the way from Cleveland to do so. During her stay here she was the guest of Mrs. Wm. H. Williams, of the American Hotel. Mrs. Zell exhibited a number of articles, which Miss Boalt, a former matron of the Institution, donated to the society to be sold to increase the Home Fund. A vote of thanks was ordered to be returned the donor for the articles, and the interest she has taken in the project. It was decided to hold a Fair December 1st, for the sale of articles. Judging from past work, the members will see that it is a success. After the business of the meeting was over, the hostess treated the members to pine-apple, ice-cream and other delicacies, which the ladies voted No. 1. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. A. B. Groener, some time in October.

The pupils' Christian Endeavor Society held its first meeting of the term Sunday evening. Officers were elected and the usual exercises gone through. A pleasing incident of the meeting was an address by Superintendent Eagleson. What is more, he delivered it entirely in the sign language, and it had a good effect upon those present. Persons who have been hinting that the Superintendent is unacquainted with the mute language had better take in their sails. It would surprise them to see how readily he carries on conversation with the deaf in the short time since he took hold of the affairs of the school.

Ohio's fair jewel at the Gallaudet College came up from her home, Dayton, Monday, and renewed acquaintance with friends and former schoolmates. She left Tuesday evening for Washington.

Tony Schwartz, of Tiffin, one of last June's graduates, was mingling among the pupils for several days. He came down on his wheel. He works in a glass factory at Tiffin. "C," a correspondent of the *Chronicle*, suggests that the deaf in the larger cities get together and form Christian Endeavor Societies. It is a good idea, and in no better way could they help themselves to spiritual welfare.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* of last Sunday contained an interesting article concerning the education of the deaf. It was contributed by Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce, a sister-in-law of Miss Mary C. Bierce, who for many years was a teacher at the Institution here.

Mrs. Daniel Bard has been appointed to assist the matron in the care of the little girls. She comes from Findlay.

Sept. 22, '94.

Death of Henry K. Cooper. The many friends and acquaintances of Henry Keep Cooper will be shocked and grieved to learn of his sudden and unexpected death, which occurred at his late residence, No. 54 Washington Street, at quarter after six this morning. He was in the 41st year of his age, and his death, with the exception of two children, who died in infancy, is the first to break the family circle of children who have won the esteem, confidence and respect of the people in the localities where they reside.

Henry Keep Cooper was born in Watertown 41 years ago and was the youngest son of the late Howell Cooper. His mother, who survives him, was a daughter of the late John Woodruff, one of the pioneers of Watertown, and a citizen whose name is prominently connected with the history of the county, and she is a sister of Mrs. Roswell P. Flower, and Mrs. Judge Schley, the latter formerly being the wife of the late Henry Keep, whom the deceased was named for.

Henry Keep Cooper passed most of his life in Watertown. He was educated at the public schools and afterwards attended the military school at Poughkeepsie. He purchased a vineyard at Riverside, California, about four years ago and successfully managed it, disposing of the property at a profit. He returned home about three years ago, and at his death was a director in the Columbus Box & Paper Company of Brownville. Aside from these investments, he was never actively engaged in any other business occupation.

For the past week or so Mr. Cooper had been suffering from a cold, but it was not considered serious. He went down town Saturday evening, and contracted a more severe cold on account of the rain and dampness. He was about the premises Sunday morning, but was suddenly taken seriously ill, and went to bed at ten in the morning. Soon afterwards he lost consciousness and did not again regain his senses. Dr. H. H. Smith attended him, and Dr. A. H. Stevens was called in consultation. They pronounced the cause of death congestion of the lungs. Mr. Cooper sank rapidly, and died peacefully at 6:15 this morning, apparently without having suffered in the least.

The funeral will take place at his late residence at three Wednesday afternoon, and interment will be made in the family vault at Brookside. Rev. Allen Macy Duiles will conduct the services.

The deceased leaves a mother and the following brothers and sisters: Charles H. Cooper, Mrs. R. Hungerford and Mrs. O. E. Hungerford, of the city; Mrs. S. C. Dayan, of Syracuse, and Mrs. T. W. French, of Great Barrington, Mass.—*Watertown, N. Y. Times, Sept. 19.*

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### FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Mr. J. C. Watson, Attorney at Law in San Francisco, Cal., and son of Prof. Watson, Superintendent of the Institution, was recently, at a meeting of the People's Party convention in the above city, nominated by acclamation for City and County Attorney. We clip the following from the *Mission Journal* of San Francisco: "The People's Party nominee for City and County Attorney, J. C. Watson, is a hard-working and successful young lawyer, who is winning many friends by his manful and official upholding of the cause."—*The Washingtonian.*

Let the orator come with me to the playground any day and see with what interest the deaf boys will converse in signs with a teacher. See their happy faces, their sparkling eyes, and hear their laughter; for it is the sign language that brings joy to the soul and natural laughter to the lips of the deaf. The ease and grace, the natural expression, the very life of language, is exemplified in these natural, individual and unique human expressions—the language of signs. I doubt if any grown hearing man can among a crowd of boys of all ages and hold their attention and elicit their applause, as can a talker of the sign language. I know I cannot do it. I have often found it hard to interest hearing boys, the cold unfeeling young men, who never realize the lack of sympathy (which even if not lacking, found little or no means of expression) forming a barrier hard to overcome. But signs! If there is any life in you, you can express it; if there is any life in the child he will understand it. To deny the deaf child the use of signs, is to shut his little soul out of the world. The sign language, with the key in your hand, that is, signs is a natural, God-given right, which man in all his wisdom cannot dispense with.—*Sold Pshaw in Berkeley News.*

A year or two ago there was a general agitation of the project of establishing a National Technical School for the Deaf, where pupils from the various State Schools could be received to complete their industrial education. The agitation culminated in the appointment of a Committee to endeavor to secure Congressional aid, but in the present condition of the National Treasury the prospects of success are rather remote. But good results have already followed the discussion of the matter, since many of the schools have set about providing for better industrial training at home. The Pennsylvania School, at Mt. Airy, has just added two years to the course, to be spent largely in the industrial department. Iowa has made like provision, and the California School is moving in the matter of establishing "industrial scholarships" where a post-graduate course in the industrial department is provided for, and students are sent to the various schools of the country. There can be no question of its value. Boys of from twelve to eighteen years of age, whose immediate future is provided for, are seldom apt to realize the stern necessity of becoming thorough masters of a handicraft, and the short time they spend in the shops each afternoon is hardly considered by them as more than a side issue of their school lives. If they were given an extra year or two of exclusive shop work, when they reach an age when they are able to more fully appreciate their opportunities, they would frequently make all the difference between a doubtful and an assured success. Manual training schools for the hearing are efficient work, and schools for the Deaf must seek to raise the standard of efficiency of the deaf youth they send out to meet their employment, or they will be left in the rear.—*Editorial in Kentucky Deaf-Mute.*

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### Eighty Students on the Rolls.

### FIVE NORMAL FELLOWS THIS YEAR.

A Variety of Interesting News Briefly Chronicled.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Coxey's cry, "On to Washington," was echoed last week by another small army which took peaceful possession of Kendall Green.

The thirty-first collegiate year began on Thursday, the 21st, with eighty students on the rolls, including the five Fellows. There were laggards for, however real or fancied grievances, he yet bears in his heart perpetual love for *Alma Mater* and is glad to return to the old roost.

The names of the Normal Fellows, and their colleges are: Carl Evans Boyd, '94, University of Michigan; Wesley O. Connor, '94, Georgia College of Technology; Herbert E. Day, '93, Brown University; Josiah Dearborn, '94, University of Michigan; Edgar E. Stauffer, '94, Lafayette College.

The Introductory class, has twenty-three members, seven being young ladies, named below: Misses Gabler, Ill., Griffis, Pa., Pierce, Ia., Rogers, S. C., Vandegrift, Minn., Waters, Mo., Watts, W. Va.

Miss Morris, of Ohio, and Miss McGill, of Iowa, are taking a special course of study, having been at High Schools in their respective States. They will probably be able to take their degree within two or three years. Both young ladies are semi-mutes and neither has ever attended a school for the deaf.

The young ladies now number twenty-four and in their dreams they see the longed-for cottage looming with enticing nearness. They think Congress will surely relent the next time.

The Reading Room Association has organized as follows: Peter, '95, Chairman; Murdrey, '95, Treasurer; Cusack, '96, Librarian; Merrill, '96, Ashman, '97, Kestner, '97, Committee. Bacon says "Reading maketh a full man," but it must be born in mind that it by no means maketh a full purse. We trust the delinquents will be moved to make up arrears when they learn that fully forty dollars remains unpaid to the Reading Room. *Abundant* with fat purses will see here an opportunity to win the blessing of student-kind.

The football prospects are good. All the old players are here except Ryan, '94, and the Ducks will furnish one or two good players, so the public may expect to hear from the Kendalls again this season.

The swimming pool has been re-opened, rooms have been assigned, and the Senior is puzzling over the problem of placing his accumulated effects so that he may safely walk through his room in the dark, while the poor Duck is chafing inwardly over his superior's inartistic taste, or else groaning over the miseries of life in general. Portieres and curtains refuse to drape properly, and somehow things are crooked. This will not last long, however, for the class in aesthetics is a large one this term.

Improvements may be noted all over the college. One of the most welcome is the addition of screens to the windows of the students' dining room. The flies have gone to seek happier climes where screens are unknown.

Dr. Gallaudet's family have not returned. His son Herbert has gone to Yale.

We learn that Prof. Chickering's son, formerly of this city, has been appointed Superintendent of Schools at Flushing, L. I. Himself and his charming wife will be missed from the Green, but all wish him success in a wider field of labor.

It is reported that Allen Fay is taking a post-graduate course at Harvard.

Miss Porter, of the Kendall School, kept house in the Adirondacks last summer, and was visited by Miss Fish, Prof. Ely, and Mr. Hall, Fellow of 1893. Miss Porter's experience was so pleasant she has decided to keep house in town this year.

Mr. Grow, a Fellow of last year, is now editor of *The Washingtonian*, at the Vancouver (Wash.) School.

Mr. Tillinghast, Fellow of '93, is at the head of the new school in Montana. He was married during the summer.

Prof. Hotchkiss preached an excellent opening sermon Sunday afternoon, from the texts, 1 Corinthians 13: 11 and 16: 13. It was full of suggestion to the younger generation of students and of thought for the older ones.

The *Silent World* in "Perspectives" says that "neither the American Association nor the Quadrennial Convention of American Instructors has among its officers a single person actually engaged in class-work." We happen to know of at least one exception. Dr. Gallaudet is Professor of Moral and Political Science in the college, and certainly fulfills our idea of being "engaged in class-work."

Himrod, '91, with his wife and little Miss Himrod, were seen on the Green recently.

Dean Porter has not returned yet. We regret that *The Exponent* does not consider a letter from Gallaudet College of "general interest" and, accordingly, declines to publish one. With admirable consistency it publishes columns of *locals* from St. Louis and other towns. We have always believed that the deaf of the country were interested in news from the one college established for them as a class. "Live and learn."

*Noms-de-plume* are going out of fashion nowadays, but we are followers of Pope in not being the first or the last to adopt a fashion, and a *nom-de-plume* is a sort of shield for fallible scribblers like

JANUS. KENDALL GREEN, Sept. 23, '94.

### PHILADELPHIA.

ALL SOULS CLUB MATTERS—VARIETIED NEWS.

Mr. William T. Hallett, Treasurer of Typographical Union No. 233, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., was gladly received by the members of All Souls' Club at its hall last Saturday evening. Your correspondent had the pleasure of having an interview with him. He stays here until Wednesday, on which he is to be at a reception given him by his friends in Newark, N. J., and will then go to Buffalo, N. Y., next Friday.

Mr. Henry S. Stevenson acquired several curious and funny experiences in his travelling in New York and neighboring places for several days. He arrived home all right last Monday morning.

Mrs. A. Brown, nee Miss Horton, of Ulster Co., Pa., is now assisting Mrs. Samuel G. Davidson in her household duties in Mount Airy, Pa. She seems to be pleased with her new position.

Mr. John Mundel, for whom Mr. Thomas Breen used to work in a shoe-factory, died several days ago.

The quarterly business meeting of All Souls' Club was held in its hall last Thursday evening, Mr. Martin C. Fortescue presiding. Among the reports given, Secretary Reider read the revised constitution and by-laws of the club, which were almost unanimously adopted. After the meeting adjourned, watermelons were given to all the members present.

Mr. Barnitz, of York County, Pa., was there. He came from his home on that day in order to join his fellow-members of the Vigilant Fire Company No. 1, of York, in the parade in Norristown the next day. Mr. John Botzum, of Reading, Pa., was also among the paraders. Many deaf-mutes from the neighboring counties were in Norristown, witnessing the large parade of firemen and horsemen last Thursday.

Messrs. Chas. W. Waterhouse, Louis Ash, James M. Purvis, Harry Gunkel and Thomas Delp, and Misses Mary Egner and Cora Ford, and Wm. H. Lipsett will take part in an entertainment in Knipe's Hall, Hatfield, Pa., next Saturday evening, under the management of Mr. W. H. Lipsett. A great success is anticipated.

Messrs. James M. Purvis and James E. Moroney went over to Lansdale, Pa., last Saturday evening, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Simon McCurdy in Gwynd township till last evening. They visited the big elephant of the town, and the little elephant of the borough, with much pleasure, and were most royally treated by their big-hearted host and hostess.

Messrs. Richard Ormrod, Jos. Mayer, Jr., E. McCarty, J. Tafe and A. J. McGahan, members of Mutual Social Club, and Mr. H. S. Stevenson had a good time at Newark Society's picnic last Saturday, and also visited places of interest in New York City and Brooklyn. The Mutualists met Mr. and Mrs. John P. Walker in Jersey City.

Mr. James M. Purvis, expects to go to Lansdale, Pa., to visit his sister, Mrs. S. McCurdy, next Saturday morning.

Rev. Mr. Koehler is expected to be in Wilkesbame, Pa., to conduct a wedding of a couple of deaf-mutes next Wednesday.

Mr. Jos. Dorfner is to work in a house in Elkton, Pa., to-morrow for a few weeks.

THE RECORDEUR. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24, '94.

For the Sol. N. Loew Fund.

TO THE DEAF AND THEIR FRIENDS:

I have been requested to collect subscriptions for the purchase of a solid silver cup, to be presented to Mr. Solomon N. Loew (residing in Vienna, Austria), on the occasion of his fiftieth birthday, October 22d, 1894, to show him our appreciation of his deep interest in, and solicitude for the welfare of the deaf.

Please send contributions to the undersigned, and oblige

MORIS SCHOENFELD. 350 E. 51st St., N. Y. City.

A German inventor has devised a new kind of thermometer in which tulol is to be employed, instead of mercury or alcohol as at present.

The advantages of the substitution are said to be numerous. In the first place, tulol is a liquid of dark color, which would render the column more easily seen; secondly, the freezing point and boiling point of that liquid are far apart; finally, its price is not so high as that of mercury, and its manipulation does not present any danger to the health of the workmen.

## FANWOOD.

### DEATH OF ONE OF THE PUPILS.

### FOOTBALL PRACTICE BEGUN IN EARNEST.

Visitor List—Other Notes of the Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

A sad death, the first since December, 1887, occurred at the Cottage Hospital at 2 a.m. on Friday morning. It was that of Angelo Lang, aged six years, who but recently became a pupil at the Mansion House. Diphtheria was the cause. Angelo was the elder brother of little Willie Lang, whom the papers described as going on a vain search for him when he was brought here two weeks ago. Possibly poor Willie was actuated by a dread foreboding that he should nevermore behold his dear brother—and, alas! he was right. The body was removed on Friday afternoon, one carriage following the hearse. In the carriage was Angelo's father.

Another meeting of Football Club took place in the Library on Tuesday evening. The report of the committee selected last week to confer with the Principal was presented by Mr. Fox. Its purport was that Principal Currier, while he had high hopes for the formation of a good and successful team to represent the Institution and was ready to render all the aid (not physical) and encouragement in his power, would demand of the boys the strictest observance of the rules, otherwise they would be unfit to represent Fanwood and would be dropped from the eleven. All present agreed to comply with what the Principal's wishes. Prof. Fox was re-elected manager and Frank Avens was chosen captain for the season.

Frank Avens attended a party given at the residence of Madame Le Prince, 170th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, on Thursday evening, the 20th. He enjoyed himself greatly.

Principal Currier spent two days at Essex, N. Y., last week, where Mrs. Currier is staying.

Miss Nellie Lafferty, of Lowell, Mass., was here on Thursday afternoon, the 20th.

Mr. Adolph Ekardt, a graduate, and Mr. Fred Meinken, a former pupil, were here on Friday afternoon, the 21st.

The New York *World* of September 20th, contained a short sketch of the life of Mr. Wm. Rhineland Stewart, President of the State Board of Charities and also State Inspector of Schools for the Deaf. Mr. Stewart is an occasional visitor here.

Mrs. T. E. Fox, Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mrs. M. Heyman were here on Thursday afternoon, the 20th.

The first social reunion of the term took place in the girls' sitting-room on Saturday evening. The grand march was led by Mr. Jerry Hayes and Miss Julia Hemphill. Dancing and games were indulged in, and despite the heat, all spent a pleasant evening.

The Proteus made another pleasure excursion to Inwood on Saturday afternoon. The day was fine and the boys and girls enjoyed themselves a great deal.



## ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

REV. DR. GALLAUDET'S WORK ABROAD  
—POINTS IN FAVOR OF THE "COMBINED SYSTEM."

CUNARD R. M. STEAMSHIP "UMBRIA,"  
September 17, 1894.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I begin a letter for the JOURNAL, trusting it will interest the readers and encourage them to increase their confidence in the combined system for the education of deaf-mutes in all our Institutions, and also in the missions among the silent people after they leave school. From my long experience I am convinced that the lines thus indicated, the greatest good will be accomplished for the greatest number. To ensure their largest amount of battle of life, deaf-mutes must use signs as the hearing do sounds.

The following account of my recent visit to England and Ireland will give, I think, additional proof of the foregoing statements.

Rev. A. W. Mann and I were fellow passengers on the Campania, leaving New York on Saturday, July 14, at 3 p.m. We had an ideal voyage over a smooth sea. At the entertainment for the orphans of sailors, I gave some account of our work among deaf-mutes and explained the sign language. Mr. Mann signed the hymn "Nearer, my God, to Thee." We reached Liverpool early Saturday morning, July 21st. That evening, under the guidance of Mr. Healey, we met the deaf-mutes socially at their Institute, and on Sunday evening attended their chapel service. We were able to make ourselves understood in our addresses by using the double-handed alphabet and signs, both natural and those which deaf-mutes on both sides of the ocean, have in common. The attentive congregation numbered upwards of one hundred. One young man almost blind, came to me after service and spelled "God bless you."

The next day we visited Chester, taking a look at the Cathedral and other objects of historical interest. On Tuesday we went to Blackburn and became the guests of Archdeacon Rawstone and wife at their lovely country residence. Other members of the Conference were hospitably entertained at hotels and private residences in Blackburn. The Conference began on Wednesday morning with a celebration of the Holy Communion in St. Mary's Church, at which it fell to my lot to preach, and closed Friday evening in the School building of St. Peter's Church, where the sessions were held, with a public meeting. The Mayor presided and addresses were made by two Bishops and other members of the Conference. As a full account of the proceedings of this remarkable gathering of Church Workers among Deaf-Mutes has already been published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, I will not enter into details. Speaking and sign-making went on simultaneously during the whole conference, so that every member had a clear idea of the subjects presented. The general impressions left upon the mind are as follows, first the importance of more careful preparation by those who desired to work themselves as clergymen or lay-missionaries; second, the absolute necessity of the manual method in conducting religious services; third, the great advantages of the system laid down in the Book of Common Prayer, and fourth, the desirability of unity. It was generally considered that the credit of bringing together this conference and arranging its programme, was due to Mr. Francis Maginn of Belfast, Ireland, and Mr. James Muir, the lay-missionary in Blackburn. I trust that both of these hard-working, self-denying men may in due time be ordained to minister more effectively among their silent brethren. I look for great results to come from the memorable Blackburn Conference.

On Saturday Mr. Mann and I were present at the opening of the beautiful New Cross School for the Deaf and Dumb in Preston, by Lord Derby and a company of distinguished men. The Head-master, Mr. I. G. Shaw, and the Committee have decided to make this a combined system school, much to the disappointment of the strict oralists. Let us bid a cordial God-speed, hoping that it may exert a healthful influence on all the educators of the deaf in favor of the combined system.

Mr. Mann and I returned to Blackburn as guests of the Committee at the White Bull Hotel, and on Sunday addressed the morning and evening congregations of deaf-mutes to whom Mr. Muir ministers. On Monday Mr. Mann left me for his trip to London and the continent. After seeing Mrs. Muir and her baby girl, born during the conference, I went to Preston with the intention of going from there the next day to Swansea, but was met at the station by Mr. Shaw, who took me to the Conservative Club. There I saw several members of the Committee of the Cross School and Mr. William Sleight, who had been for fifty-two years Head-master of the Brighton School for Deaf-Mutes. He had been at the Conference and staid in Preston after the opening of the Cross School. He and I accepted the invitation of the Committee to be their guests at the Bull & Royal Hotel and to speak at a public meeting in the Town Hall. This took place in the Council room on Thursday evening. The Mayor and many prominent citizens attended. Mr. Shaw acted as interpreter for several deaf-mutes. Mr. Sleight and I set forth the advantages of the Combined System and the need of missions. I read a letter from my brother, Dr. Edward Mr. Gallaudet, to Mr. Shaw, congratulating him upon his election as head-master of the Cross School and advocating the Combined System. A full report of the proceedings of this important meeting was published in the newspapers and must counteract the fallacies of the pure oral method.

On Friday afternoon, August 3d, I reached Swansea, and was welcomed to the Cambria Institution for the Deaf and Dumb by Mr. and Mrs. Payne. The former is the head-master. He had been at the Conference, and gave me a pressing invitation to spend some time with him. The Institution is situated on a high hill, overlooking the city and the bay. It was vacation, so I did not see the school in session. On Sunday morning I assisted in the service at Holy Trinity Church and in the evening I preached in St. James Church, attending to work among the deaf and dumb. In the afternoon I addressed quite a company of adults at the Institution. On Thursday afternoon Mr. Payne took me over to Llanelli where we addressed a company of adults to whom Mr. Humphreys, the deaf-mute lay missionary, ministers. On Friday Mr. and Mrs. Payne took me on a picnic excursion to two beautiful bays, and on Saturday I went up to London where I was hospitably received by Rev. Mr. Gilby and wife. On August 12th, the Twelfth Sunday after Trinity, I preached to the morning congregation in St. Saviour's Church for the deaf and dumb, Oxford Street. At 7 p.m., I preached in St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, in Aid of the British Deaf and Dumb Association. Rev. Mr. Gilby interpreted the service and sermon for the deaf-mutes. Archdeacon Farrar, the Rector, was present, and was much interested. I considered it a great privilege to have this golden opportunity to plead for our cause.

After a short visit with some friends at upper Norwood, not far from the Crystal Palace, I took the 5:30 p.m. express train from the Euston Station in London and reached Fleetwood at 11:30. There I went by the night boat across a rough and boisterous sea to Belfast. Mr. Francis Maginn gave me a warm welcome, and escorted me to the Mission Hall for the Adult Deaf and Dumb at 11 Fisherwick Place, Mrs. Harris, the matron, and her son, Mr. W. E. Harris, returned from their holiday in the afternoon and gave me a cordial greeting. I had a delightful visit with these kind friends and was very glad to witness the improvements which had been made since I was there three years before. Great good is being accomplished by this mission in its services and Bible classes on Sunday, and its reading-room and recreations on week-days and evenings. Pastoral oversight is exercised and work obtained for the unemployed. On Saturday I joined the annual excursion, and went with quite a large party of deaf-mutes and their friends by railroad to Larne, and thence by brakes to Glenarn, a quaint, ancient town by the sea. We had a most enjoyable time and returned home safe and sound. On Sunday I pleaded for the work among deaf-mutes—at the morning service in St. James' Church, Canon Bristow, Rector, and at the evening service in St. Luke's, Rev. Mr. Garstin, Rector. The latter was attended by a large number of the deaf and dumb, for whom Mr. Beattie, a teacher in the Belfast Institution, interpreted the service and sermon. On Monday evening, I addressed a large gathering of deaf-mutes in the chapel of the Mission Hall. On Tuesday evening Mr. Maginn and I reached Mosstown, near Longford, to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kingstone. Mrs. Kingstone is a sister of the late Miss Wilhelmina Tredennick, the saintly benefactress of the children of silence in Ireland. Mrs. Kingstone is deeply interested in the Church of Ireland's missions to the deaf and dumb, and desired to confer with me again. On Friday afternoon, she had a meeting of clergy and other neighbors at her house. I spoke to them on the usual theme, and Mr. Maginn gave recitations in signs. Mrs. Kingstone has a deaf-mute young man employed as a laborer on the farm. He had been pronounced an idiot by the Head-master of an oral school because he could make no progress in articulation and lip-reading. Mrs. Kingstone, having had some experience in the manual method, took him home and began to educate him on that line. He learned to read and write the English language, was prepared for confirmation, and became a communicant of the Church. He is a thrifty, industrious, saving man, and is esteemed by all who know him. This is a striking case to prove that we need the manual method as well as the oral in our efforts to do the most good to the greatest number of deaf-mutes. Let us stand firmly by the combined system.

Mr. Maginn and I reached Dublin on Saturday afternoon, August 25th, and went to the Russell Hotel, St. Stephen's Green, as the guests of Mr. Maurice Hewson, the missionary among the deaf and dumb in that city. I was glad to meet again this faithful, self-sacrificing man, who has stood at his post for nearly thirty years, holding religious services and ministering to the needy. On Sunday morning I preached for his mission in Boggotpeth Church and the afternoon in St. Patrick's Cathedral. In the procession of singers and clergy, I had the honor of walking by the side of Dr. Salmon, the Provost of the Celebrated Trinity College in Dublin. I felt somewhat nervous as I ascended the pulpit of the ancient edifice, but I soon gained confidence, and spoke to the best of my ability to an immense congregation in relation to the education of the deaf and dumb and pastoral work among them. I explained and illustrated the sign-language, and felt that with God's blessing a strong point had been gained in our work. I had this most desirable opportunity by the courtesy of the Rev. Canon Keene. At 7 p.m., Mr. Maginn and I addressed the congregation of the deaf and dumb after Mr. Hewson had conducted the service, in their chapel, Christian Union Building, Lower Abbey street. On Monday afternoon Messrs. Hewson, Maginn and I addressed a public meeting in Kingstown. I interpreted for my deaf-mute brethren. On Tuesday afternoon we attended the garden party of the Lord Archbishop of Dublin, at his lovely country residence in Bray. Then we dined at Mr. Hewson's summer home in Greystones by the sea. On Wednesday I entered upon pleading for the mission work of the Southern district of Ireland. We had a special service at 8 p.m., in the Roscrea parish church, Archdeacon Jones, rector. On Thursday we received as kind welcome from Mrs. Webb, an aunt of Mr. Maginn, at her charming home, Quartertown House, in Malloy. On Sunday morning I preached in the parish church of Middleton, the Rev. Canon Moore, rector, and evening in St. Luke's Church, Cork, Rev. Canon Bruce, rector. I received kind hospitality from both of these clergymen. Mr. Maginn and I left Cork on Monday. He went on to Belfast to resume his duties there. I returned to Quartertown House, Malloy. I had a pleasant visit in Tralee with Mr. John Maginn and family. I met Archdeacon Orpen and gave him information about our work. On Friday evening, I preached in the old church of Youghal. Mr. Fuge, extending hospitality to me, in the absence of the rector, Dr. Jones. On Saturday, Rev. Mr. Hodges, the treasurer of the committee of the mission to the deaf and dumb in the Southern district, and I had a satisfactory interview with Rev. Dr. Meade, the Lord Bishop of Cork. Having called on Mr. Maginn's mother and family, I returned to Malloy, where I preached on Sunday in the Parish Church, Archdeacon Willis, rector. On Monday, having said good-bye my friend, Mrs. Webb, I became the guest of Mrs. Flanagan, Yorkville, Summer Hill, Cork, in order to attend the Third Conference of the Church of Ireland, opening with a garden party at the Bishop's palace. I attended two grand services, one at St. Fin-barre's Cathedral and the other

at St. Luke's Church. I greatly enjoyed the sessions at the Assembly rooms and the excursion down the harbor to Crosshaven, especially as I had the company of Rev. Mr. Mann, returning safe and sound from his continental journey. On Wednesday afternoon Mr. Mann and I gave the conference some points in relation to the education of the deaf-dumb, and the pastoral work among them. On Friday, Sept. 14th, we had a special service in St. Mary's Church, Shandon, in Cork. Mr. Bence, the missionary, and about thirty deaf-mutes, some from the country, attended, besides quite a number of hearing persons. The Holy Communion was celebrated, the rector, Canos Powell, D.D., Rev. Mr. Hodges and Rev. Mr. Herrick, officiating. I interpreted orally Rev. Mr. Mann's sermon on rising to spiritual life, and Mr. Hewson interpreted the service for the deaf-dumb as I pointed out the places. It was altogether a touching and memorable occasion. The deaf-mutes received hospitality at the adjoining school-house, and in the evening were addressed by Rev. Mr. Mann, Mr. Hewson, Mr. Bence and myself. We wished Mr. Maginn could have been with us. On Saturday afternoon I went to Queenstown, spending the night at the Queen's Hotel and taking the Umbria on Sunday morning. On Thursday evening we had a concert and entertainment for the benefit of sailors' orphans. The dining room was full of people, whom I addressed in relation to the education of deaf-mutes and the pastoral work among them. I explained and illustrated the sign-language. Many told me they had received new ideas concerning the whole subject. From the general impressions received during my two months' visit to England and Ireland, I think that the number of school for deaf-mutes should be increased in order to educate them all, and that the Government should provide for the entire support of these schools. I think that the missions to the adult deaf-mutes should be better understood and sustained, and that the way should open for properly qualified deaf-mute men to be admitted to holy-orders. Thankful for all the kindness I have received from my friends in Great Britain and Ireland and ready for work at home again, I am

Yours very sincerely,  
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

Rev. C. O. Dautzer's Appointments.  
SEPTEMBER.  
29-9:30 A.M., St. John's Onida Celebration of the Holy Communion.  
29-7:30 P.M., Onida—Evening Prayer.  
30-10:30 A.M., Rome.  
30-3:30 P.M., Trinity, Utica.

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Hark! Hark!

Here We Are!

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## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1893, and reorganized November 28th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. F. M. Whitton, Ex-officio Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; M. C. Fortescue, President; Wm. McKimney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. B. Burt, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKimney, Assistant Treasurer; and Harry Gunkel, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

## ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1879, and has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. Opens its rooms every Wednesday evening on first Saturday night, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. Renwick, President; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President; S. J. Bachevalier, Secretary; Alf. Bierlein, Treasurer; Dan. J. Riordan, Librarian, and Aug. Boos, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club, a branch of Southwark Turn and Songstagschul, is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. Members take regular exercise in the gymnasium on Tuesday and Friday evenings. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month at the Southwark Hall, 121 Southwark Street. The officers are: President, William G. Pownall; Vice-President, Abraham Jaggard; Secretary, James E. Montgomery; Treasurer, Henry Blankenship; and Treasurer, Wm. Henry Lipsett. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, at Southwark Turn Hall, 121-33 Southwark Street, Phila.

## BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is to improve the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, J. A. Bradfield; Vice-President, R. E. Underwood; Secretary, James H. Nash; Treasurer, J. E. Fowler; Sergeant-at-Arms, E. E. Butterbaugh. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

## BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, bet. Dekalb and Willoughby Avenues, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 p.m. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are: President, James S. Orr; Vice-President, H. L. Juhring; Treasurer, Fred G. Backus. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert, 335 Evergreen Avenue, Brooklyn.

## CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koozoth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Vinal; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 323 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## DEAF-MUTES UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 205 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Niboor; First Vice-President, E. Souweine; Second Vice-President, James B. Gass; Secretary, Samuel Frankenstein, 205 East 67th Street; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

## FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Adolph Ekke, Vice-President; Robert E. Maynard, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 20 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1890, reorganized 1891, and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesday at 7:45 p.m., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. The officers exercise once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1893-94 are: Edwin W. Frisbee, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Tufis, Treasurer. The meetings are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

## KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-mute gentlemen can join by paying the initiation fee of \$1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are: Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Hecker, Vice-President; Hiram Gilkinson, Secretary; F. D. Ellmaker, Treasurer; Henry Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, Southeast Corner of 6th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

## GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the deaf community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowdoin, Nashua; F. P. Blodgett, Secretary, 50 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

## MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio. St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Church, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave., Detroit, Mich.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge. Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich. St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers. All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O. St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O. St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind. St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places. The officers, desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

## MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy. Our classes, meetings are held on the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Boylston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Pattee. All communications to be addressed to the Secretary, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

## NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only deaf residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 870 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. The last Saturday in each month being confined only to religious business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings welcome to visitors of both sexes. The officers for the ensuing year are: Jas. Nash, President; William H. Buttle, Vice-President; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President; Charles Lawrence, Jr., Secretary; Charles McMann, Treasurer; Charles Partington, Frank C. Gilbert, and Charles H. Hummel, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 249 Plane Street, Newark, N. J.

## PAS-APAS CLUB.

Pasa-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1892, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings of each month. 1894: President, C. C. Codman; Vice-President, J. J. Kleinhans; Second Vice-President, J. N. Bergler; Corresponding Secretary, F. P. Gibson, 3321 Dearborn; Recording Secretary, B. F. Frank; Treasurer, Morton Sonneborn; Librarian, Thomas Ritchie; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. Miller; Trustees, Julius Ruben and G. T. Dougherty.

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1892, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. Its regular meeting every second Saturday of each month, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city should not forget that they are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers are: Leo A. Froping, President; John E. Campbell, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; Geo. D. Hunter, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer; E. D. Kingston, Collector; Henry L. Fritz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Board of Directors are: W. H. Schaub, W. E. Guss and J. J. Brown. Trustees: W. E. Campbell and Charles Wolf. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2364 Missouri Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

## THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit its members socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are: H. A. Schnakenberg, President; A. McLaren, First Vice-President; W. Moore, Second Vice-President; F. S. Orr, Secretary; H. L. Juhring, Treasurer; C. C. Conner, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

## THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 p.m., at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regularity of attendance desired. Object: The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Guld, Alex. Houghton, Albert Trenchholm, T. P. O. Andrews, Mr. Thomas Wild in Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

## THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Emil Becker, Vice-President; T. O. Bauch, Second Vice-President; Emanuel Souweine, Secretary; Joseph Sonneborn, Treasurer; Alex. Meisel, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

## THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; G. W. Wakfield, Maine, Vice-President; Harry E. Babbitt, Secretary, 48 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

## THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt; Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John Leo Connerion; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

## THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1880. Located at 233 Essex St., Hale Building, Salem, Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays at 2:30 o'clock. Officers: President Cross; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer; Washington St. Beverly; Secretary, Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, 814 Sils. Beverly; Directors—Ira Poland, Beverly; Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

## THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Sunday afternoons, at 30 West 10th Street, E. O'Brien, President; Daniel J. Ward, Secretary. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

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